ess, he moved the motion for adjourn-

Like a match to a train of powder he words set flame to the excitement that had smoldered for weeks, and in in atmosphere of stirring activity, a zene of such tense and vital concentration as the house has rarely witnessed, he found inspiration for his rest achievement

To give Loder's speech in mere words ould be little short of futile. The rift of oratory is too illusive, too much matter of eye and voice and individnality, to allow of cold reproduction. o those who heard him speak on that light of April 18 the speech will reuire no recalling, and to those who d not hear him there would be no ubstitute in bare regroduction.

In the moment of action it mattered othing to him that his previous prepa ations were to a great extent rendered seless by this news that had come with such paralyzing effect. In the weeping consciousness of his own billity he found added loy in the free lom it opened up. He censed to consider that by fate he was a Conservave, bound by traditional conventiontlities. In that great moment be knew imself sufficiently a man to exercise whatever individuality instinct promptd. He forgot the didactic methods by thich he had proposed to show knowldge of his subject, both as a past and future factor in European politics. Vith his own strong appreciation of resent things he saw and grasped the ast present interest lying beneath his

the house, speaking insistently, fearssly, commandingly on the immediate He unhesitatingly ointed out that the news which had ist reached England was not so much n appalling fact as a sinister warning those in whose keeping lay the safety Sir William Brice-Field, who, what- pass, er political complications arise at ome, pursue their duty unswervingly n the outposts of the empire.

At his last words there was allencee silence that marks a genuine effect then all at once, with vehement, imressive force, the storm of enthusiasm roke its bounds.

It was one of those stupendous bursts feeling that no etiquette, no decorum, ber powerful enough to quell. As he remed his seat, very pale, but exalted men are exalted only once or twice a lifetime, it rose about him-clamors, spontaneous, undenlable. Near at and were the faces of his party, excitand triumphant; across the house inistry, uncomfortable and disturbed. The tumult swelled, then fell away, nd in the partial full that followed raide leaned over the back of his seat. is quiet, dignified expression was untered, but his eyes were intensely

"Chilcote," he whispered, "I don't conatulate you or myself. I congratute the country on possessing a great

The remaining features of the deite followed quickly one upon the er. The electric atmosphere of the use possessed a strong incentive ness in displaying it, Immediately Loder's evation d subsided, the undersecretary for reign affairs rose and in a careful ad nonincriminating reply defended attitude of the government. Next came Fraide, who, in one of his

e and polished speeches, touched th much feeling upon his personal icf at the news reported from Persia d made emphatic indorsement of Lo- ner of Whitehall and dipped into the s words.

Following Fraide came one or two ssentient Liberals, and then Sefborgh himself closed the debute. His ech was masterly and fluent; but, ough any disquietude he may have was well disguised under a tone of assuring ease, the attempt to rehalitate his position-already weakened more than one direction-was a task and his strength.

mid extraordinary excitement the ision followed, and with it a govern-

was not until half an hour after votes had been taken that Loder, ed at last from persistent congratuions, found opportunity to look for . In accordance with a promise ade that morning, he was to find her ilting outside the ladies' gallery at close of the debute.

disengaging himself from the group men who had surrounded and folved him down the lobby, he discardthe lift and ran up the narrow stairse. Reaching the landing, he went ward hurriedly. Then with a certain upt movement he paused. In the rwny leading to the gallery Eve is waiting for him. The place was t brightly lighted, and she was standg in the shadow, but it needed only a ince to assure his recognition. He

ald almost have seen in the dark that traffic of Piccadilly he bent down again ht, so vivid were his perceptions. took a step toward her, then again stopped. In a second glance be real-I that her eyes were bright with rs, and it was with the strangest cation he had ever experienced that knowledge flashed upon him. Here o he had struck the same note the g coveted note of supremacy. It had ig out full and clear as he stood in her hair. leate's place dominating the house; had besteged him clamorously as he sed along the lobbles amid a sea of endly hands and voices; now in the let of the deserted gallery it came ne to him with deeper meaning from

lithout a thought be put out his nds and caught hers.

eyes of Chilcote's wife.

couldn't get away." he said. "I'm aid I'm very late." Vith a smile that scattered her tears,

looked up. "Are you?" she said. ghing a little. "I don't know what time is. I searcely know whether night or day."

still holding one of her hands, he w her down the stairs, but as they ched the last step she released her

In the carriage," she said, with aner little laugh of nervous happiness. t the foot of the stairs they were rounded. Men whose faces Loder ely knew crowded about him. The exication of excitement was still in air-the instinct that a new force made itself felt, a new epoch been ored upon, stirred prophetically in

issing through the enthuslastic con-

ly upon Fraide and Lady Sarah surold statesman came forward instantly and, taking Loder's arm, walked with him to Chilcote's waiting brougham, fragrant darkness. He said little as they slowly made their way to the carriage, but the pressure of his fingers was tense and an unwented color showed in his face. When Eve and Loder had taken their seats, he stepped to the edge of the curb. They were alone for the moment, and, leaning close to the carriage, he put his hand through the open window. In silence he tock Eve's fingers and held them in a long, affec. desires, tionate pressure; then he released them and took Loder's hand.

"Good night, Chilcote," he said, "You have proved yourself worthy of her. Good night." He turned quickly and rejoined his waiting friends. In another second the horses had wheeled round, and Eve and Loder were carried swiftly forward into the darkness.

In the great moments of man's life woman comes before-and after. Some shadow of this truth was in Eve's closed eyes and parted lips. It seemed that life came to her now for the first time-came in the glad, proud, satisfying tide of things accomplished. This was her hour, and the recognition of it brought the blood to her face in a sudden happy rush. There had been no need to precipitate its coming; it had been ordained from the first.

Whether she desired it or no, whether she strove to draw it nearer or strove to ward it off, its coming had been inevitable. She opened her eves sudden ly and looked out into the darkness, the darkness throbbing with multitudes of lives, all waiting, all desiring fulfillment. She was no longer lonely, no longer aloof. She was kin with all this pitiful, admirable, sinning, loving huthe country's interests. Lastly, with manify. Again tears of pride and hapfine touch of eloquence, he paid trib- piness filled her eyes. Then suddenly e to the steadfast fidelity of such men the thing she had waited for came to

Loder leaned close to her. She was conscious of his nearer presence, of his strong, masterful personality. With a thrill that caught her breath she felt his arm about her shoulder and heard the sound of his voice.

"Eve," he said, "I love you. Do you understand? I love you." and, drawing her close to him, he bent and kissed

With Loder, to do was to do fully When he gave, he gave generously; when he swept aside a barrier, he left no stone standing. He had been slow to recognize his capacities, slower still to recognize his feelings. But now that the knowledge came he received it ere the faces of Sefborough and his openly. In this matter of newly comprehended love he gave no thought to either past or future. That they loved and were alone was all he knew or questioned. She was as much Evethe one woman-as though they were together in the primeval garden, and in that spirit he claimed her.

He neither spoke nor behaved extravagantly in that great moment of comprehension. He acted quietly, with the completeness of purpose that he gave to everything. He had found a new capacity within himself, and he was strong enough to dread no weak-

Holding her close to him, he repeated his declaration again and again, as though repetition ratified it. He found no need to question her feeling for him -he had divined it in a flash of inspiration as she stood waiting in the door way of the gallery, but his own sur render was a different matter.

As the carriage passed around the cor-



"Eve," he said, "I love you."

until her soft hair brushed his face, and the warm personal contact, the slight, fresh smell of violets so suggestive of her presence, stirred him afresh,

"Eve," he said vehemently, "do you understand? Do you know that I have loved you always-from the very As he said it he bent still nearer, kissing her lips, her forehead, At the same moment the horses

slackened speed and then stopped, arrested by one of the temporary blocks that so often occur in the traffic of Picendilly circus.

Loder, preoccupied by his own feelings, scarcely noticed the halt, but Eve drew away from him, laughing "You mustn't." she said softly

Look!" The carriage had stopped beside one

of the small islands that intersect the place. A group of pedestrians were crowded upon it, under the light of the electric lamp-wayfarers who, like themselves, were awaiting a passage. Loder took a cursory glance at them, then turned back to Eve.

"What are they, after all, but men and women?" he said. "They'd understand-every one of them." He laugh ed in his turn. Nevertheless he with drew his arm. Her feminine thought for conventionalities appealed to him. It was an acknowledgment of depend-

ency. For awhile they sat silent, the light of the street lamp flickering through the glass of the window, the hum of voices and traffic coming to them in a continuous rise and fall of sound. At that, papa? Tallor-The street's being first the position was interesting, but | newly ironed and pressed - Figure.

course of men, they came unexpected- as the seconds followed each other it became irksome. Loder, watching the rounded by a group of friends. The varying expressions of Eve's face, grew impatient of the delay, grew suddealy eager to be alone again in the

> Impelled by the desire, he leaned forward and opened the window.

"Let's find the meaning of this." he said. "Is there nobody to regulate the traffic?" As he spoke he half rose and leaned out of the window. There was a touch of Imperious annoyance in his manner. Fresh from the realization of power, there was something irksome in this commonplace check to his

"Isn't it possible to get out of this?" Eve heard him call to the coachman. Then she heard no more.

He had leaned out of the carriage toward the cause of the delay. Instead, by that magnetic attraction that undoubtedly exists, he looked directly in front of him at the group of people watting on the little island-at one man who leaned against the lamp post in an attitude of apathy-a man with eyes, who were a cap drawn low over his forebend.

He looked at this man, and the man space that seemed interminable they held each other's eyes; then very slowly Loder drew back into the carriage. As he dropped into his sent Eve

glanced at him anxiously. "John," she said, "has anything hanpened? You look ill."

He turned to her and tried to smile. his voice had suddenly become flat. All the command, all the domination. had dropped away from it.

Eve bent close to him, her face light ing up with anxious tenderness. "It was the excitement," she said, "the strain of tonight." He looked at her, but he made no

attempt to press the fingers that clasped his own. "Yes," he said slowly, "Yes, It was the excitement of tonight-and the re-

action." CTO BE CONTINUEDO

The Busiest Street In the World. West street in New York presents a network of piers and docks for its Most of the great whole length. steamship and railway transportation companies have their pier terminals there, and other steamship companies have built their terminals on the New Jersey shore opposite, so that all transatlantic and a large share of the continental travelers must cross West street in coming to or leaving the city When one considers the great number of short trip travelers, including com muters, who dally make their way in and out of the metropolis across this busy thoroughfare a faint idea of its importance may be gained. Manhattan Island has thirty-two miles of water front.-John P. Fritts in Leslie's Weekly.

This Was In 1824.

English opinion of the United States in 1824, from the standpoint of the fashionable London set, is shown in the extract from the correspondent of

John Whishaw: "You must have read some time since in the papers of a few young 'fashionables.' Mr. Stanley (Lord Der by's grandson), Messrs. Wortley and Denison, ministerial members, and Lathought very wild and much disap. erable fate are continually calling, "Beproved of by the west end of the ware, beware," town, and disappointment and disgust were universally predicted."

A Tonsorial General.

Otto von Gottberg, the German jourasphalt troubles were interesting. One the castle to talk to President Castro.

dy uniform covered with gold braid. Gottberg knows a little Spanish and talked with this man about the internal and external affairs of Vene-

He noticed that the other gold laced people in the room watched him curiously. Finally one of them came to Gottberg and touched him on the shoul-

"My friend," he said, "I can tell you of a nuch better one."

"Much hetter what?" asked Gottberg mystified.

"Much better barber," said the gold faced one.

"But I want no barber." "Pardon" me, sir. Then why spenyour time conversing with one?"

And Gottberg soon discovered that the man be had been interviewing was President Castro's barber. Castro has made him a general, so he would not have to pay him out of the Castro private purse. Saturday Evening Post.

"It beats me" remarked the clerk in the hardware store, "bow old fash foned steelyards hold their own. I can remember now popular they were with ertain farmers' wives when I was a boy in the country and what delight it was to me to be allowed to try my hand at weighing a roll of butter or a bag of wool. But even then the women and children were the only ones who seemed to take much stock in steelyards. The tradesmen who bought our produce very flatly said that the fig ures they represented not only could but did, tell lies, and they proceeded to weigh all our stuff over again or scales that were supposed to have the quality of truthfalness.

"Up to the present day steelyards have had the reputation of being unreliable, but in spite of their ill reputpeople still buy them. Just why sa many householders and tradesmen re tain their fourness for an antiquated style of weighing machine when there are so many new and approved con trivances on the market is a puzzle; but even though mystified, we keep a supply on hand for the benefit of thos who stick to the old way of doing things."-New York Post,

Always the Same.

Tailor's Little Boy (walking with hi father, sees a street roller)-What's

## **Calmage** Sermon

By Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D. D.

Los Angeles, Cal., March 10.-Dr. Talmage shows in this sermon how true to life are the portraits in the to be longer kept clean from the con-Bible story and how common in our taminating immoral influences of the day are the identical faults and sins that characterized men in the time of with the intention of looking onward Christ. The text is Luke xii, 1, "Beware of the leaven of the Pharisees, which is hypocrisy." The Bible may be compared to a

family album. When you turn the sa-

there are like your own ancestors. mind as she lay back in her seat, with a pallid, unshaven face and lusterless They are men of another age and another land, but they are men like ourselves. Their faults and their good qualities are plainly described, and we saw and returned his glance. For a see that they were such men as those we associate with today. Moses and Joshua and Gideon and David and Paul and Peter and Mary and Martha New England," "the exiles from Serooand Lazarus do not seem to be so much Jews as human beings like ourselves-not strangers, but your own flesh and blood. By their own mis-"It's nothing," he said, "Nothing to takes and sins and failings and spirworry about." He spoke quickly, but itual triumphs they are preaching their practical lessons. They seem to sit by your side and say: "My son, I would and bigoted and clannish. not live as you are living. I would ginning of the sect was altogether comnot sin as you are sinuing. The only true and happy life is the gospel life. I know your temptations by experience. There were black days in my life as there are in yours, but they were the dark days when I was following my own selfish will. When I surrendered my life to the divine will, there were no dark days. Try to live for Christ, my child. By my own sad history I want you to learn this les-Yes, the Bible pages are simply filled with pictures of those who are part of us, as you seem to be part of

> But, though the Bible is a great photograph album with its hundreds of saintly faces plending with us to be good, the Bible also has its rogues' gallery as well. There the fiendish faces are pilloried for our warning. There are Cain, the murderer, and Jezebel, the painted hag, whose bleeding careass is being eaten by the dogs under the walls of Jezreel. There is the swaying corpse of Prime Minister Haman dangling from the hangman's noose which he had prepared for just Mordecal. There is the Babylonish banquet hall where Belshazzar and his intoxicated revelers were holding the high carnival of There are the cruel face of bloody Herod and the demoniac visage of the unrepentant thief blaspheming Christ when they were both dying upon the cross. There is Judas, the traitor, clutching the blood money for which he had sold his Muster. These sinful faces are all there. They seem to be human lighthouses, flashing out their red lights over the stormy seas of life. warning us away from the fatal rocks upon which they have eternally foundered. Yes, the Bible seems to be crowded with two kinds of pictures. bouchere, a nephew of Mr. Baring, There we find the saints and the fiends. having sailed for New York with the The pictures of the saints are pleading intention of making a tour of the With us to come and kneel at the foot United States. The scheme was of the cross. The flends by their mis-

Whited Sepulchers. Among all the exceriated sinners of the Bible not any are more vehemently denounced by Christ than the Pharlsees. In one place Christ compares nalist, went to Venezuela when the them to the whited sepulchers filled with dead men's bones and all uncleanday he made arrangements to go to ness. In another place Jesus compares these Pharisees to the woman who He was received by a man in a gau- cleanses the outside of her cups and yet leaves the inside corrupt and filthy. In another place Christ describes a Pharisee and a publican praying in the temple. To the Pharisee God is turning a deaf ear. To the publican God is reaching out the hands of forgiveness and love. In another place Christ is comparing the Pharisee to a wolf crawling around in sheep's clothing. In my text he calls them hypocrites. In other words, these Pharisees may seem to have the face of an angel, but they have the claws of a tiger. Though they may seem to be the friends and helpers of mankind, yet everything they touch they pollute and destroy, as loss the infectious hand of a leper. 'Woe unto you scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites, for ye compass sea and land to make one proselyte, and when he is made ye make him twofold more the child of hell than yourselves." This was Christ's idea of the Pharisees when he was upon earth. It is just as

true a picture of the Pharisees today. Now, why should the faces of the Pharisees always be found in the rogues' gallery of the Bible? These men, as a class, represented the brains and the wealth of the east. They had among their representatives most of the social and political and ecclesiastical leaders of Palestine. When candidates were about to be inducted into their order they had to take vows of plety and pledge themselves that they would give one-tenth of all their finantial income to the Lord. They held most of the seats in the sanhedrin, yet here Christ is denouncing them as social outcasts. Why is all this? Let us study their origin and then mark the spiritual degeneracy of these men, who were outwardly fair to look upon, but inwardly were as a writhing mass of decomposition.

First their origin. But what is the etymology of the word? Pharises originally comes from the Hebrew word perushim or separatists. A Pharisee in broad terminology means "a separator." A separator from what? Their Origin.

Away back in the time of Jeholakim, 600 years before Christ, Nebuchadnezgar, king of the Chaldeans, with his mighty army swept southwestward and laid siege to and captured Jerusalem. As was the custom of that day, a large number of the Hebrews were carried away from the land of their nativity. There, within the strong walls

No temple had they. No priesthood lowed the huge humpbacked camel of had they. Burrounded by the sins of error. a heathen nation and under the shadow of the shrines of the idels, they had to do something to prevent their know that a man may be technically children becoming immoral idolaters. So what did they do? They withdrew themselves just as far as possible from associating with these wit al Babyloplans. They did what the Puritans did when they were exiles in Holland. They did what the foreign missionaries are accustomed to do amid the awful customs of the heathen lands. They keep their children within their own homes as far as possible. And when their boys and girls grow too big east they send them back home to be educated in the American homes and American institutions. "Oh," said an American missionary some years ago to me in In/ia, "the hardest burden which a missionary has to bear is this separation from his children. But what can a missionary do? I cannot cred pages, the different faces you see allow my children to grow up amid the licentious influences of this land. I must separate them from these evil surroundings, and therefore I send them back home to be educated and to be kept morally and spiritually pure." "When the Puritaus arrived in the

city of Leyden, which was to be their home for some years to come," wrote the author of "The Pilgrim Fathers of by lived very much together, a community within a community, dwelling among a strange people." Thus was it with the Hebrews in the Babylonish think the Bible statements of what flap and press it down so as to make it exile. They kept as completely separate as possible. In order to keep their Hebrew religion pure and undefiled they became in time a people narrow mendable. The Jew was a despised captive. He could not reform the conditious around him, but he could register his protest against them by withdrawing himself from them. Not all the Jews of that time were willing to and Joshua and Jeremiah and David office. He recovered in a few minutes thus withdraw at the cost of obloquy and Ezekiel. Thus this Talmud is and his clerk said he was going to send and perhaps financial loss. Those who nothing more or less than the tradidid withdraw were called separatists Though the Pharisees as a class were narrow and bigoted. they had their origin in the noblest and purest of ideals. They were first organized as a sect in order to protect their own morals and the morals of their children.

I cannot illustrate my thought better than by taking you for a little while in dd Jerusalem to the "wailing place" of trol for centuries upon centuries, vet forgotten their race of their religion. hammedan mosque, which is built upon the site of the old temple, so they gather day after day at the foot of the walls where there are stones that once formed part of the temple. There they repeat over and over again the lamentation of the Seventy-ninth Psalm: "O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance. Thy holy temple have lem on heaps. We are become a reafter day as their fathers stood, and long ago in the fires of the dark ages month after month and year after year of sectarian strife. and century after century the weeping and wailing and praying and pleading go on. Thus did the exiled Hebrews become the Pharisees or the separators of Babylon. Day after day, year after year, they pleaded with God to bring them back to the Davidle capital. "How long, O Lord," they cried, "how long must we live amid these licentious and blaspheming Babylonians? How long? How long? How long?" Thus they prayed. Thus they pleaded. And thus they refused to mingle with the Chaldean sinners. Thus we find that the genesis of the Pharisees was inspired by love for God, by love for

purity and by love for the Mosaic laws, Their Degeneracy.

Having explained the genesis of the Pharisees, it is sad to have to trace law of love and not by the law of their spiritual degeneracy. When God took pity on the race and permitted them to return to Palestine, the Pharisees were proud of the attitude they those who have done you a personal had taken. They had been faithful while many of their brethren had not, and they were proud of it. Now, spiritual pride is always a bad thing and leads men into serious faults. If you once teach the doctrine that the most the gifts we make to Christ's cause or important fact of a man's life is to live by a set of rules and stand up straight, our Bible reading or our prayers will it is not very difficult for him, like a fancy pigeon, to go strutting around ing and cheating. Sins of the social bending backward. As he had separated from the idolatrous Chaldeans he now separated himself from his brethren and plumed himself on his obedience to the minute letter of the law. In order to keep separated from his fellow men he said, "I will obey the law." Then, in order to try to follow out the letter of the law, he lost sight of the spirit of the law. Then he said. "If I pay my tithes and I keep the laws of purity and I obey the law of the Sabbath, why, I am a perfect man." Now, you know and I know that there is no set of laws ever made that the man who wants to evade them cannot find a way to climb over duties to God and devote themselves or under or go around if you only give to pleasure. When you confront them him time enough to work out his with the question, "Is that right?"

lot of traditional commands of the Tal other church members may do or say? worse than thieves and murderers and | mud. Then as soon as they had made the letter of the law binding they could circumvent or crawl around the commandments of that law. For instance, by the old Talmudic law it was not right for a Hebrew to go farther than one and three-quarter miles. The Pharisee rigidly obeyed that law. But how did he do it? He took a small stone, which he placed at the front of away from it. Thus he was able to go of himself to God." as far as he wished and still keep the letter of the Sabbatic law. He obeyed the letter of the law. He broke the spirit of the Sabbatic law. He strain learn what the Bible wants me to do.

Morally Wrong.

As a man of common sense you right and yet morally wrong. He may obey the law of the state to the letter and yet be as dishonest as any criminal behind iron bars wearing the convict's stripes. If you are conversant with history, you know that gold went up to a high premium during the civil war. A short time after the civil war a tax collector was elected for one of the counties of Illinois. By the law of that county all taxes must be collected all those taxes in gold, and then he paid the taxes into the treasury of the county in currency and pecketed the differ-He was properly arrested as a ence. public defaulter. The case was tried before a competent judge and jury. That tax collector was acquitted on the legal technicality that the law of the country did not specifically state that the tax collector was required to gold. Legally that recreaut tax collector was an honest man, but morally he was a thief and a swindler. So the Pharisees by legal technicalities cirthe laws. They broke the laws of God

year after year, century after century, began to form a companion to the Bible, which was not so much commentaries of the Bible as extensions of the Bible. They filled up their pages with commandments which God was supposed to have forgotten to tell Moses tions or the oral savings of the old pharisaical rabbis. It told the Jews what kind of clothes they were to wear on the Sabbath day, and how they were to cut their finger nails, and how they were to feed their cattle, and how they were to untie their ropes. I am literally speaking the truth about the Talmud. It is filled with childish trivlatties and with the greatest amount of unmitigated nonsense which was the Jews. It is one of the great sights ever compacted between the covers of for the Palestine tourist to see. Though any book. So with our Bible today. Jerusalem has been under foreign con. The learned theologiaus have been at work. They have covered the leaves the intense patriotic Hebrews have not | with a mass of traditions. They have evolved out of its pages a conglomer-They are not allowed to enter the Mo- ate mass of meanings which a tenyear-old child ought to have sense enough to see are not there. And instead of our opening the leaves of our sacred Bible and reading the simple parables of Jesus Christ and interpreting them as they ought to be interpreted we are hedging our sectarian decision to them that are roundabout a sinner; the other, Christ is a Saviour, us. How long, Lord? Wilt thou be Let us beware of traditional creeds

Clinching the Argument.

Now, like a carpenter driving his nail into a board and clinching it upon of the great men of former days. Galthe other side, we would clinch the ap- liei was said to have discovered the plications of this sermon. There are law of isochronism of the pendulum two truths here which we want you to | while pursuing his studies at Pisa in carry home. The one is positive; the 1581. Now we learn that the penduother is negative. The first is this: We | lum was used as a correct measure of should adopt the Bible as our only in- time among the Arabs as far back as fallible rule of faith and practice. When you try to live that Bible, will you practice its spirit and not simply cling to the letter of the law? Will you do this no matter what problems of life you have to face? For instance, when a man lies about you and mis- sides crucibles, which still contained represents you and says all manner of evil against you falsely, will you try to win that man to Jesus Christ by the hate? Will you follow the spirit of the Bible and not the letter of the Mosaic law? Will you show forgiveness to

But there is a negative side to this subject as well as a positive. We must not disobey any of the commands God has given. We must not suppose that our regular attendance at church or cover over and atone for lying, stealworld, sins of business life and sins of the home must be repented of and renounced. The Pharisees were so particular about their beliefs that they used to have the law written on a very small form and compressed it into a small box, called a phylactery, and tied this box as a plaster upon their forebeads and wore it as they went around the street that everybody could see it. So there are many church members who make a great parade of their orthodoxy and their Christian beliefs. But they are not honest in business. and they are not true to God in their home relations, and they neglect their they answer: "Other church members The Pharisees said, "We must obey do it. Why should not I?" Are you the Bible." Then in order to bolster up resolutely willing to toe the mark of the Bible they hedged it around with a Christian integrity, no matter what

The Bible as Guide.

evolved a lot of rules by which they God aright when you go to those pro-Tell me honestly, are you serving gressive enchre parties? Are you serving him aright when you overreach a man in a business deal? Are you serving him aright when you let the theafrom his doorstep on the Sabbath day ter party and the dance hall crowd out the prayer meeting? Are you serving him aright when you have wine upon your table? There is no excuse today to say, "Some ministers and church his door. He called this his doorstep, elders do those things." The question Then when he wanted to make a long for you to decide is, "Is it right for Sabbath journey he picked up this me to do them?" God does not judge doorstep and put it into his pocket and us by what the other Christians do. went his way, carrying his doorstep God judges us by what we do ourwith him, sud of course was never selves. "Every man must give account

"Well," you say, "if I cannot follow men and I must follow the Bible, tell me in a few words how I can best of old Babylon, they had to dwell ed at the gnat of truth, and he swal- I cannot read all its books in a night."

of cour-It it you tong read a few chapters. These you can soon master. Just take the four gos pels for a guide. Take the central figure of the Bible for your model. Paul was a Pharison of the Pharisees. He said it. But Paul as a Pharisee had to renounce many things before he became Paul the triumphant apostle. Take Christ as your guide. Follow him. Do what he would have you do. If you are in doubt about any act, just say to yourself, "What would Jesus do in my place?" If you take Christ as your model and keep studying him and keep clinging to him, there is no in gold. This tax collector collected doubt that you will come out all right. Oh sinner worried and anxious to the struggle of life, wilt thou take this sure and infallible guide for thy earthly life and for thy celestial com panionship?

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Crows Enemies of Quall. The greatest enemies to quall are

crows, the shrewdest birds known pay that money into the treasury in Crows are ravenous egg eaters and destroy the quall nests. These black winged demons are multiplying more rapidly than any other bird. All sportsmen should make war upon these vt cumvented the spirit of the Hebrew clous egg eaters. They can be poisoned laws. They climbed over the laws, with corn soaked in a solution of They crawled through the loopholes of strychnine. They will, however, soon become suspicious of the grains of just the same as some astate citizens corn discolored by the strychnine, and are breaking the laws of their country it will then be necessary to open a small flap in the soft part of each grain When the pharisaical order began to and drop enough strychnine in the grow, the rabbinical leaders did not bale to kill a crow. Then close the God wanted his people to do were appear as nearly as possible like the strict enough and full enough and ex- original grain. This corn should be plicit enough in their teachings. So dropped in places where the crows these pharisalcal leaders, or rabbis, congregate and out of reach of other birds.-Forest and Stream

Balks at a Consultation.

The latest story about Senator Petrus of Alabama is of how he was overcome with vertigo some time ago while working on a law case in his Alabama for a doctor.

"All right," said the octogenarian "but don't get more than one." When the doctor arrived, the senator said; "You are the only doctor here, are you? You're sure there's only one of You?" "Oh, yes, senator," said the physician, who thought the old gentleman had some confidential communication to make

"I'm mighty glad of it," the senator said, with a sigh of relief. "I'm sure I'll get well if there is only one of you fellows here, but I could never survive a consultation."-Indianapolis Star.

Quaint English Easter Customs

Many i lint Easter customs are still extant in England. In London business is usually suspended from Thursday preceding Easter Sunday until the Monday following. All work is at a standstill, and the people are at play. For several hundred years ancient and needy widows, selected by the vicar of a certain city parish, have picked new churches around with the sayings of sixpences from the gravestone of the theologians that Christ would at once originator of this custom. At another they defiled. They have laid Jerusa- repudiate if he were upon earth. The church bags of raisins, an orange and cardinal and essential doctrines taught a sixpence are given to fifty poor chilproach to our neighbors, a scorn and a in the Bible are two-the one, man is dren. This practice has been going on for an unknown term of years. At Westminster school the boys scramble angry forever?" Thus they stand day which should have been burned up for pancakes in the great hall.-Leslie's Weekly.

The Pendulum

Honors are being stolen from most the year 1000.

An Old Roman Mint.

A completely equipped Roman mint was discovered in a cave in the neighborhood of Kayosovar, Hungary, Bebronze, there were three dies for the production of gold coins, dies of silver, bronze and iron ore and 300 coins. The investigation made showed that the workshop dated from the first century of the Christian era. A number of neatly worked earrings, bracelets and other objects of bronze, as well as tools, such as hammers and tongs, were also found.

Took the Hint.

A young man once came to Lord Rothschild with letters of introduction which stated that he was thrown entirely on his own resources on account of the death of his father, a much respected man, who died from grief on account of his bankruptcy. It was further stated that the young man was very clever and smart, and Lord Rothschild was asked if he could do some thing for him.

The millionaire took him by the arm and marched him through the city and past the Stock Exchange, introducing him to several well known brokers on the way, and then bade him farewell. "But," said the young man, who ex-

pected great things, "are you not going to do something for me? "My dear fellow," replied the other, "If you are as clever as I am told you

are you will know what to do your-The young man was smart enough to take the hint and by the prestige his apparent friendship with Lord Rothschild gave him obtained unlimited credit. He soon made headway and became one of the most successful

brokers on the exchange.-London Tit-

Young Jobson is of an exceedingly statistical turn of mind. He got married lately, and at the railway station he had his wife weighed; then he took out a little hand book and made some calculations, muttering: "Wedding expenses, -; railway expenses, -; divide by -.... I say, my dear, you have cost me exactly fourpence halfpenny a pound."-London Tit-Bits.

Not That Strap.

"Why don't you get up and give that seat to your father, Bobby?" repri manded the woman. "Doesn't it pair you to see him reaching for a strap?" "Not on a train," chuckled Bobby,-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Traitors are hated even by those the favor.-Tacitus.